

Six Profs Nabbed In Raid

Board Fires Dr. Luther As Grave Security Risk

Dr. Martin Luther, professor of dogmatics and church history at Trinity seminary, was fired from his post by the Board of Trustees after pleading guilty to charges of wearing his red stole during the Trinity season. Authorized color for that season of the church year is green.

Charges were brought by Joseph R. McCarthy, Synod Investigating Committee Chairman.

Dr. Luther invoked the Fifth Commandment while on the witness stand when he was asked if he was now, or ever had been, a Catholic.

Hot words were exchanged during the hearing when Dr. Luther accused Pastor McCarthy of "violating the spirit of the Nicene Creed," and "infringing on the right of the individual to wear red stoles if he feels like it."

"As a matter of fact," continued Dr. Luther, renowned author of the current best-seller, **I, the Church Council,**

"my red stole goes beautifully with my Scotch plaid clerical collar and socks. They are a gift from my congregation and I just had to wear them."

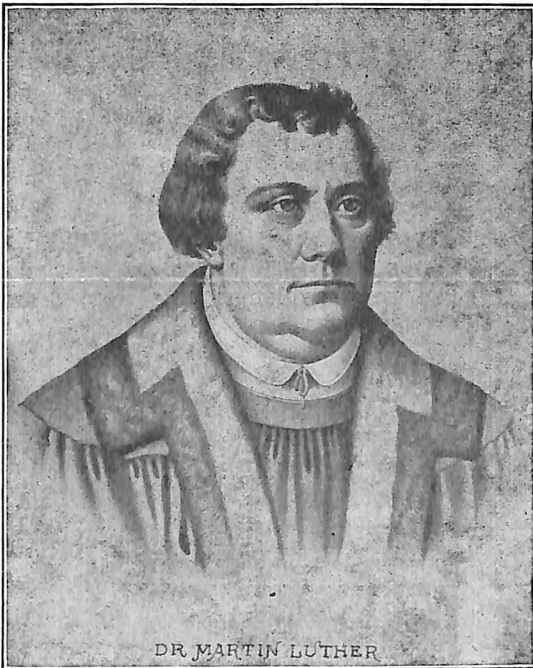
Future Plans

When asked following the hearing what his future plans might be, Dr. Luther stated that he will visit with his family and friends in his home town of Bad Odor, Germany, and then return to the United States where he will assume the duties of Executive Secretary of the Rosicrucian Order.

The Weather

Warmer tomorrow; high near -23 degrees. Windy, rainy, cloudy, high humidity, turning to much, much colder later in the day, accompanied by slush, mush and such. Weather in South America: Chile today and hot tamale.

Ousted



DR. MARTIN LUTHER

Campus Calendar

Saturday, April 2

All-school mambo contest in gym. Music by Enrico Avocado and his Swedish Glockenspiel Band. Winner will be awarded a year's supply of monogrammed, pink-and-charcoal tongue depressors.

Sunday, April 3

Planting of Mexican greasewood shrubs on middle campus in honor of Pancho Villa.

Monday, July 4

The Fourth of July.

Friday, July 15

No classes today.

Monday, Sept 5

Labor Day.

Tuesday, Sept. 6

Loafers' Day.

Six professors and members of the college administrative staff were arrested yesterday morning in a surprise raid on the faculty's mid-morning coffee party.

Six Caught In Dagnet

Arrested in the crack-down were Pres. R. E. Morton, business manger A. J. Snowbeck and Profs. Lund, Bansen, Ferguson and Benson. Other faculty members were released after brief questioning.

Seized



(Continued on page 4)

Business manager Snowbeck nearly escaped arrest by covering himself with dollar bills and making off disguised as an innocent cabbage, but he was nabbed by an alert patrolman just as he reached the door.

Gaming Devices Seized

A squad of Blair vice-squad patrolmen burst in on the coffee interlude and interrupted a dice game in the store-room behind the kitchen. A rigged roulette wheel was seized in the raid, and it was discovered that the kitchen telephone was connected directly with a bookie joint in Omaha.

Anonymous Tip

The raid was made on the basis of a telephone tip from an anonymous party who reported strange, hoarse cries of "Seven come eleven" and "Baby needs needs new shoes" from the kitchen on Thursday mornings.

After being detained overnight for questioning, the six were released on \$10,000 bond and bound over to the April grand jury.

Padlocking of the kitchen was part of the big crack-down in this part of the country. Simultaneous raids were made on various places in Omaha.

Four Children Of Profs Arrested

Four children of Dana College professors, whose names were withheld at our request, were nabbed by the FBI on their way to kindergarten this morning. The youngsters were charged with selling licorice and gumdrops that exceeded the legal limit of alcohol content to their little school chums.

The four are now standing in the corner without bond.

Trial will convene next week in the federal District Court in Omaha, Dennis the Menace having been appointed attorney for the defense. Sessions will be confined to the morning hours so as not to interfere with the afternoon naps of the defendants.

Additional charges of manufacturing bath tub lemonade were dropped when it was proved conclusively that no professors own bath tubs.

Boston Bans Prof's Novel

The Founder of St. Ansgar, by Dr. H. F. Swansen, has been banned in Boston by a decree of the city council. The council had no statement for the press on the matter, except "it's just the sort of thing we don't want Bostonians reading, that's all."

Sales of the book increased 400% in nearby towns as soon as word of the council's action leaked out.

Dr. Swansen, who recently sold the movie rights to RKO, commented "Boy, oh boy! Wait till they see the next one I'm working on—St. Ansgar After Dark!"

The Founder of St. Ansgar is on sale, in pocket book form, in the bookstore.

Letter to the Editor . . .

Dear Editor,

It seems to me that when a graduating class is thoughtful and self-sacrificing enough to provide the school with a gift, we students should be also thoughtful and try and keep from damaging it too much. I think you know what I mean you think I know I mean. I mean students have been shooting up the gift of rabbits that the class of 1931 gave to the school.

So there was only two rabbits when the gift was given to the school, the rabbits didn't know no better and neither did the class.

Suppose you had graduated in 1931. Suppose you came back to the school for Homecoming or something and saw students leaning out of the windows, picking off rabbits all over the place with M-1's and 30-30's, how do you guess you think you would feel? And then suppose you went into the dining hall for breakfast and had rabbit turnovers. And for lunch you had rabbit stew and for supper you had rabbit chops.

The class of 1931 sacrificed a lot to buy these rabbits to beautify the campus and I think we students ought to appreciate it.

Rabbit Lover

Snowbeck Reveals Payment Policy

Business Manager A. J. Snowbeck has announced a new policy concerning registration and the payment of accounts, effective the first semester of next year.

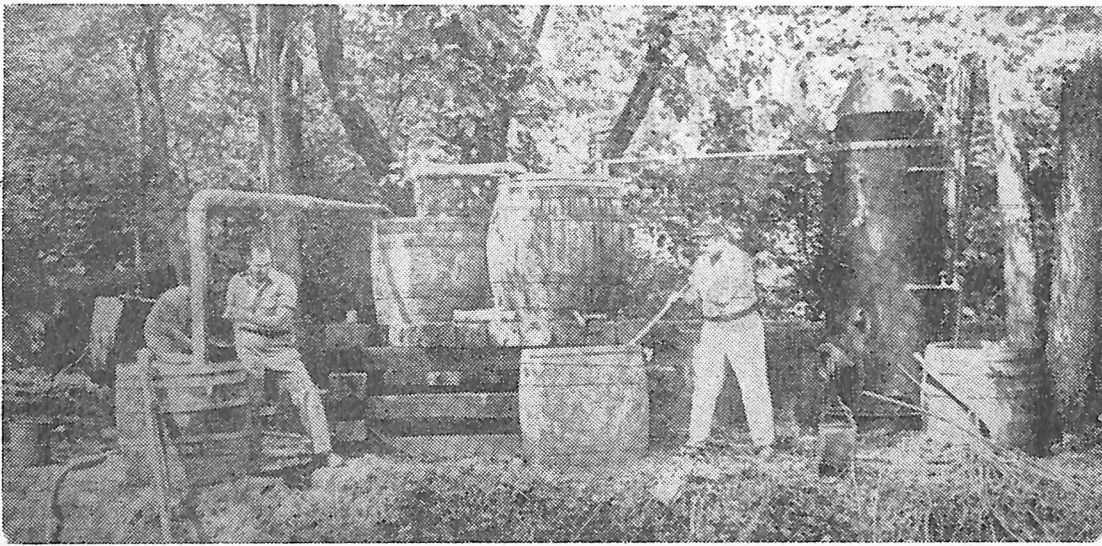
According to the new policy, all students will be required to turn in small wax dolls in the likeness of themselves to the business office as a part of the registration process.

Mr. Snowbeck will check the accounts at regular intervals, and stick pins into the dolls of students who are delinquent in payment.

The rate will be one pin in the left leg if the account is unpaid within two weeks, an additional pin in the right leg at four weeks. Pins will also be stuck into the left and right arms at corresponding two-week intervals.

If a student's account is not paid within ten weeks from the time of registration, a pin with a golden head will be run through the heart and the student will be dropped from class.

Mr. Snowbeck was reported to be experimenting with dolls of students who are already on his list.



Science club members put the finishing touches on their latest group project, a sort of modified cotton gin. (It makes gin out of cotton.) Next year's project will be an interplanetary rocket, which will be launched from the tower of Old Main. Prof. Lindberg and Hengeveld will man the rocket, along with business manager A. J. Snowbeck, who will attempt to recruit students on the trip.

How Your College Operates . . .

Preparation of Your Food In the College Infactory

Let us take a tour through the kitchen and watch the cooks prepare a midday meal for the hungry students.

As we enter the kitchen, we are immediately impressed by the bustle and activity—everybody is cheerfully employed, and there seems to be an especial stir over near the ovens. Why, yes indeed! We are just in time to witness a thrilling ceremony—the changing of the lard. As one cook snaps open the oven door and jumps to quivering attention, another heaves a five-pound container of lard into the meat that is cooking within.

Over in another corner, an assistant chef is dishing out stew. Standing in an enormous vat, she shovels the steaming stew out into bowls held by waitresses. See how merrily they giggle and chatter as one of them gets a shovel-full on the head, leaving her bald for life . . .

And as we leave the back door, we catch a glimpse of the butcher shop—h'm . . . there is a dog running around in there. They are chasing him; he howls dreadfully.

We turn our backs on the scene and reel out into the fresh air. (Ed. note: The above-pictured scenes are purely a figment of the writer's imagination—any resemblance to the Dana kitchen is purely.)

Representatives of the Foreign Legion Reserve Corps will be on the campus next Wednesday, June 28, to discuss the Legion's reserve plan with interested male students.

Enrollees in the Legion Reserve must be at least 18 years of age, have a scar on the left cheek, and must have something they wish to forget. A cattle boat leaves New York every other Thursday with recruits.

Inferior Decorator To Service Plant

Mr. Harold Stench, eminent inferior decorator from Ulcerated Gap, Kentucky, has been contracted to decorate the basement of the power plant.

The move is a result of complaints by the maintenance crew that they needed a more pleasant place in which to shovel coal and fill the kerosene lamps on cold winter mornings.

Pink Walls

Mr. Stench, in outlining his preliminary plans for the room, stated that he would probably paint the walls a pastel pink covered by lovely blue bunnies with large shining eyes in gay poses.

The decorator is famed the world over for his original and provocative designs in the torture chambers of the Tower of London, the Heavenly Peace Crematory in Minsk, and the rest rooms in the Chicago Museum of Science and Industry.

Theatre Notes

"The Brain Mutiny," the story of a man who loses his mind, will be shown at the Home Theatre in Blair next Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Starred in the Warner-Pathetic production will be Francis X. Bushman, Laurence Olivier, Mae West and a stuffed replica of the gorilla Gargantua, who will play the part of.

This will be the first presentation on the Home Theatre's new "Stethoscope" screen.

Mengers To Star At Poetry Reading

Gunnar Mengers, "the Sweet Singer of the Missouri," will give a reading of his poems Sunday at 3 p.m. in Pioneer Memorial chapel. Most of the selections will be from his most recent volume of verse, **The Pale Parabola of Joy**.

Mr. Mengers, a poet of the younger school, has been lauded by critics for his fresh, vivid approach to obscurantism.

Although no admission will be charged, students are urged to come early to get a seat. Last year's reading was marred when hysterical fans who were standing in the aisles stormed the speaker's platform to tear off strips of the young poet's clothing for souvenirs. A police cordon, supplemented by the entire Nebraska National Guard, will accompany the poet to and from the chapel.

Students who wish autographs will be obliged to wait in line at Mr. Mengers' home after the reading. He will station himself by his private swimming pool which is built in the shape of John Milton.

(Continued on page 4)

Say, Iss Das Nichte Ein Weinerschnitzel Or What?

Our tale is one of dashing adventure and young love, set in the romantic environs of Old Liverwurst, Europe's most colorful university.

Synopsis: Prince Baunschweiger has been sent to the university under an assumed name to gain added polish before he ascends to the throne. In the guise of a common peasant youth, he has won the hearts of his fellow students, and has been elected "Student Most Likely To." In the process of gaining the admiration of his future subjects, however, he has lost his heart to lovely Ling Foo, a humble servant-girl at the local inn. (Ling Foo is not a very authentic German fraulein, having been left over from last week's production of "The Mikado.")

As the curtain opens, several of the Prince's companions are seated around an old oaken table, quaffing good German ale and singing the roistering "Drinking Song." The Prince and Ling Foo are seated at a side table, having a quick game of mah-jong.

Suddenly the door bursts open and a platoon of the Emperor's Guard marches in. (The other students are still drinking, and their song has changed to "Sweet Adoline.")

The Guard presents arms, and a Field Marshal stalks in, stripping off his gloves. He throws an Aryan salute to the Prince, who catches it and puts it in his pocket. "What are you doing here, Marshal von Schmierkase?"

"Your Highness, I bear news of your father, the Emperor." Everyone gasps to hear that the young student is really the Prince.

Everyone, that is, but the students around the table, who by this time have ceased singing and are now mumbling and slobbering on each other.

Disaster Strikes

The Field Marshal continues: "Your Highness, you must come to Berlin immediately. Your father has taken a turn for the worse."

"You mean his illness is more serious?"

"No, I mean he's taken a turn for the worse. He turned left on a thorough-fare, got hit by a brewery truck, and is now hovering at point of death in Hassenpfeffer Hospital. Come, we must hasten."

Promising to return soon to his love, the Prince hurries out with the Emperor's Guard. Mounting motorcycles, they ride off.

As poor little Ling Foo breaks into tears for fear that she will never see her Prince again, the house-lights dim, the orchestra is hushed, and the curtain falls as the last student slides beneath the old oaken table.

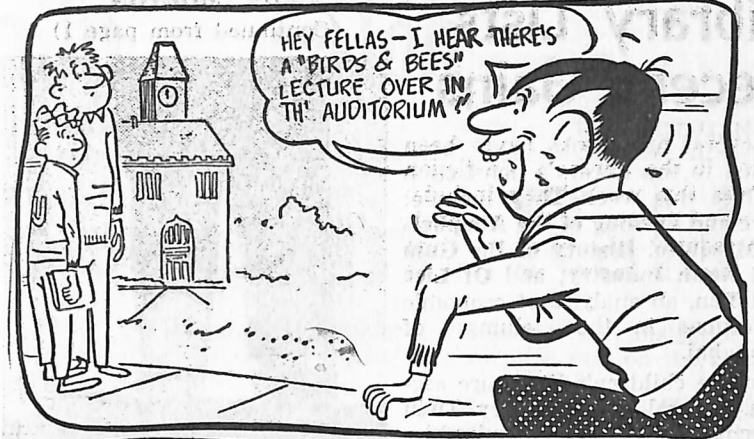
Editor's Note . . .

We hope you enjoy this little gem, because there won't be another like it until next April Fool's Day. And maybe there there won't even be one then.

We've tried to take a good-natured poke at everybody on campus in one way or another; we gouged the administration and faculty, the library, the kitchen—everything that presented a target for slander and back-biting.

You will note, of course, that we don't have any farce sports in this year's April Fool's Day production. This for two reasons: 1) Langenfeld was too cotton-pickin' busy to whip up any sports copy and 2) we had so much other stuff we wanted to stick in here that we had to utilize page three for news and feature. So that's that. . .

Anybody who's teed off can submit a gripe report to the **Hermes** staff, for which he will get a loud, hoarse, rude laugh in the face.



Student Council Plans Riot, Annual Clean-Up Event

Student council plans for the rest of the year include an all-school riot to be held next Thursday night. Many students are expected to stay at Dana for the Easter vacation in order to be on hand for the event, which will highlight a year of social activities.

After a brief pep rally and bonfire in the gymnasium at 11:00 the rioters will storm up the hill and burn down Old Main. The LSA will sponsor a short wiener roast over the embers.

Equipped with clubs, torches, guns and knives, the group will then proceed to downtown Blair, where they will break windows, throw old ladies under trucks, and invade the Crowell Home.

Back on the campus at 3:00 a.m. the students will stage an impromptu water fight on the middle campus, and end the evening's festivities with a human sacrifice. The individual for the sacrifice has not yet been chosen, and anyone interested in filling the position should contact riot chairman Lou Smith immediately.

Clean-up Day Scheduled

On Monday, April 18, the students will again be out in force, this time to clean up the campus.

This is an annual event, and much cooperation and enthusiasm is expected.

The day of hard work will begin first thing in the morning—10:30. Committees will meet then to look into the possibilities of appointing someone to investigate the potentialities of studying the recreation room project.

Crews of student workers will transform the pond on middle campus into an ice-skating rink, and a huge cave will be dug under the power plant to accommodate the 500 Luther Leaguers expected here for the convention next month. Other clean-up day plans include moving Pioneer Memorial closer to the dormitories. This move, originated by the administration, is planned to reduce the number of late-comers to classes because of the shorter walk involved.

At the suggestion of the business office, the lawns around the remains of Old Main will be plowed up and planted to wheat. The yearly harvest will provide an extra source of income for the college.

At the end of the day, an all-school picnic will be held in Skull's Gulley. Each student is asked to bring his own skull.

HERMES



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Editor-in-chief Jim Clemon
Managing Editor Gunnar Mengers
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 News Marilyn Ward
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Library Lists Recent Gains

Several new books have been added to the library's non-fiction shelves this week. They include: **Care and Feeding of the Anopheles Mosquito**; **History of the Gum and Resin Industry**; and **Of Lice and Yen**, an analysis of economic conditions in the slums of Shanghai.

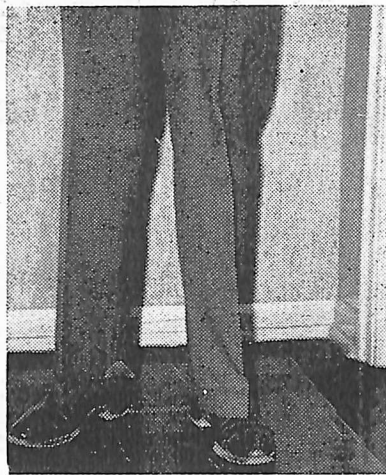
In the children's literature section, several new Bobbsey Twin adventures have been acquired by the library. They include: **The Bobbsey Twins At San Quentin**, **The Bobbsey Twins Meet Liberate**, **The Bobbsey Twins and the Crime Syndicate**, and **The Bobbsey Twins On the Lam**. A rare first edition of **Tom Swift and His Electric Yo-yo** has also been added to the children's section.

Now on display in the reading room of the library is an antique Yiddish manuscript, written on Kleenex and bound with synthetic rhinoceros hide. This rare item is a gift from Prof. Ranheim, who stole it from a Buddhist idol while serving in India with the Sixth Rajputana Rifles in '02. The manuscript is truly priceless, and has a curse upon it, according to legend. (Since the library has acquired it, the manuscript has been curse-proofed with the chemistry department's Little Jiffy Curse Remover.)



No story on this guy, but we thought he was pretty funny...

DR. MORTON
(Continued from page 1)



Notice

The biology department's monster has escaped from his formaldehyde vat and is running around loose somewhere in Blair. Several children have been reported missing recently, and the monster is believed responsible.

All Dana coeds are requested to wear signs identifying themselves to prevent confusion among the posse.

MENGERS READING

(Continued from page 2)

When asked for his opinion on the reasons for his overwhelming popularity, Mr. Mengers merely smiled and asked, "Don't you think that flowers are the souls of children who have died in their innocence?"

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